

TRIED TO KILL HIM

Desperate Dynamiters Seek to Wreak Revenge

ON A PARIS POLICE OFFICER

Eight Pounds of the Deadly Explosive Fired in His House—Terrible Work of the Bomb—Seven Injured.

PARIS, March 27.—There was a terrific explosion of dynamite this afternoon at No. 39 Rue Clichy, the home of M. Boulot, public prosecutor. The attempt was against his life, which has been threatened repeatedly lately by the anarchists. The police say that at least eight pounds of dynamite must have been used. The effect of the explosion is indescribable. Houses for an eighth of a mile on every side were rocked as if by an earthquake. All the windows were shattered in the neighborhood.

The walls of the strongest buildings in the vicinity were cracked and bulged. No. 39 is a wreck. The explosion, which is thought to have taken place in the ground hallway, blew the stairway to splinters so that the panic-stricken inmates had to be helped down from the upper floors with ladders. Seven persons were injured, four being thrown from their chairs on which they were sitting; three from falling debris. M. Boulot, who lived on the fifth floor, is said to have escaped without injury.

CONDITIONS OF TRADE.

Review of the New York Market—Stocks and Bonds.

New York, March 28.—There are too many uncertainties this week to permit any aggressive movement on the part of the bulls. The silver question, the Behring deal, the break in Northern Pacific, and the approach of April settlements all contributed to restrict operations. Investors, too, were somewhat discouraged by the fancy prices at which some of the good dividend payers are held. On Friday there was an upward spurt on the strength of the anti-silver developments at Washington; but the silver advocates are not beaten by any means, and they may be expected to renew the battle at the earliest opportunity. Nevertheless, Wall Street is not seriously alarmed in this respect, having full confidence in the presidential veto. The undertone of the market is unquestionably strong; and stocks, being in strong hands, would no doubt readily respond to favorable conditions. The industrial have exhibited considerable activity, but this I can hardly deem a satisfactory feature in selecting them as leaders in view of their heretofore erratic character. The monopoly issues have introduced an element of uncertainty into the stock market which calls for special caution on the part of investors and speculators, if not for specific caution on the part of the exchange itself in admitting indiscriminately so-called securities to its list. Many of them are already illegal, and the others are destined to become so. When that result comes, the profits they are now making will disappear. The stock issued by these organizations have been "watered" to the extent of many times over the true value of their assets; what then will be their market valuation when the law has deprived the organizations of the power to artificially inflate prices? It requires little foresight to discover that these issues constitute a most formidable danger in the future of the stock market. Any day, a new law, or a decision of the supreme court of the United States may wipe out tens of millions of the market value of this illegitimate scrip, with consequences of the most far-reaching character. The action of the Standard Oil in dissolving its trust arrangements is a significant warning. Spite of its enormous wealth and solidity and its unquestioned power of resistance, its sagacious managers deem it imprudent to face the omnipotence of the coming assertion of the public will, and the trust is forerunning itself by putting its great interests under some more normal form of management. In striking contrast to this prudence, the sugar monopoly, with no choice between early failure and a more complete grasp upon the entire industry, is making another enormous issue of stock at an enormously exaggerated inflation of its true value. The flooding of the stock market with such vast issues of scrip that has no true and permanent basis of value cannot be regarded as anything short of a standing grave menace to Wall Street interests. Operators and investors should be warned that the chief aim of the promoters of these schemes is to transfer their scrip into other hands at the highest possible prices and then maybe leave the disorganized concerns to their fate.

RAN INTO THE REAR.

Peculiar Collision on the Erie Railway in Ohio.

MANFIELD, Ohio, March 27.—At 4 o'clock this morning when the first section of an Erie freight, east bound, stopped on the heavy down grade for Baltimore & Ohio crossing, the engineer discovered the second section coming down grade at a high speed. He started the train so quickly it broke in two. The second section, a double-header, dashed into the rear of the first train, completely wrecking eighteen or twenty cars and two engines, throwing most of them down a twenty feet embankment. A brakeman was severely injured. August Harold of this city, was walking the track and received a concussion of the brain and severe cuts and bruises. All other trainmen jumped and escaped with bruises. Loss to the company, \$25,000.

Discharged the Jury.

PHILADELPHIA, March 27.—The jury in the Cascares murder trial today was discharged by Judge Arnold, owing to the serious illness of Foreman Berkensstock.

SALISBURY'S NOTE DELIVERED.

The Great Document is Lodged in the Hands of the President.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The reply of Lord Salisbury to the last note of President Harrison, about the Behring Sea matters dated March 22 reached

Washington last night. Sir Julian Pauncefote delivered the note to Wharton, assistant secretary of state, this morning. This afternoon it was handed President Harrison. As the case with the reply of Salisbury to the president's note of March 8 received last Sunday, none of those acquainted with the contents will divulge them, they probably will not be made public till after the correspondence has been sent to the senate.

READY TO ELECTROCUTE HIM.

The Machinery for a Murderer's Killing in Order.

SIXO SING, N. Y., March 27.—Jeremiah Cotto, the murderer, was very uneasy this evening. He fully realizes his end near. It is believed that he will be electrocuted between 11 and 12 tomorrow morning. An Italian priest visited the condemned man this morning. The machinery of death is all ready. The chair is an improvement over the last one used. It has been decided to try to kill Cotto with one shock. Several witnesses arrived at the prison this evening.

MURDER IN NEBRASKA.

A Traveling Man Shoots a Dissolute Woman and Then Himself.

OMAHA, March 27.—Abner N. Gafford, a young traveling man from Manning, Iowa, shot and killed Mabel Stevens and then killed himself some time last night in a house of ill-fame. The exact hour of the tragedy will never be known. Both were found lying stiff and cold in bed this morning. The circumstances leading up to and surrounding the tragedy so far remain a mystery.

HEAVY LOSS BY FIRE.

Supposed Work of Burglars Destroys a Handsome Block.

OMAHA, March 27.—The five-story building occupied by the Omaha Hardware company, Jones street, was completely destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock this morning. Loss \$200,000; fully insured. It is thought the fire was caused by burglars to hide their work.

Death of an Editor.

KANSAS CITY, March 27.—Dr. Morrison Munford, for twenty years editor and owner of the Kansas City Times, died at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. The cause of death was pleuro-pneumonia, contracted some five weeks ago. He was 50 years old.

Shot Dead Over Dice.

PORT HURON, Mich., March 27.—William O'Toole, proprietor of the Half House, this city, was shot dead last night by Ed Toore of Marysville, Mich., the result of a quarrel over a game of dice.

Cocoa Works Burned.

PHILADELPHIA, March 27.—H. O. Wilbur and Sons, cocoa and chocolate dealers, large plant on North Third street burned today. Loss, \$250,000; fully insured.

MRS. WILLIAM M'KINLEY, JR.

Wife of the Governor of Ohio and Author of the Tariff Bill.

Mrs. William McKinley, Jr., is the daughter of the late James A. Saxton, a wealthy citizen of Canton, O., and completed her education in that town and in Media, Penn. After leaving school, Miss Saxton spent six months in Europe, and returning to Canton became a leading figure in the social life of the town. Her brilliant and amiable qualities won the admiration of Major William McKinley, then a prominent lawyer of Canton, and on January 25, 1871, the couple were married in the Canton Presbyterian church, of which Miss Saxton was a member. Major and Mrs. McKinley made Canton their home, and their first child was born on Christmas day, 1871. The death of Mrs. McKinley's mother caused the family to remove to the house of her father where they remained until the major's election to congress in 1877, since which they have spent most of the time in Washington. Mrs. McKinley's delicate health prevented her from participating in the gayeties of Washington, but her "At Home" at the Ebbitt House were always enjoyed by her circle of friends. Mrs. McKinley shares her husband's political views and has always sacrificed her personal comfort and pleasure to the advancement of his public interests. She is of medium height and slight, graceful figure, with a sensitive face that grows wonderfully sweet and animated as she becomes interested in conversation. Though an invalid for so many years, ill-health has not affected her bright and sunny temperament, and the domestic life of Governor McKinley and his estimable wife is one of unalloyed happiness.

A Fashionable Hobby.

Bibliomania is at the present moment the fashionable hobby of the French grande dame and of the leaders of Parisian society. Among the principal collectors are the Duchesse de Chartres, the Comtesse de L'Aigle, the Comtesse de Nadillac, the Comtesse de la Ferté, and the young and brilliant Comtesse de Crouville, who is spending enormous sums in the purchase of rare old editions of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries. Nor is this confined to the ladies of the great world, for several of the shining lights of the half world have developed the same taste, and quite frequently at book sales the notorious Leonide Leblanc, the fair friend of the Duc d'Angoulême, may be seen bidding against the latter's royal niece, the Duchesse de Chartres.

LET THE HOME REST

Mr. Gibson Replies to Major Long's Request

ASKING TO BE LET QUITE ALONE

He Shows How Easily Other Than the Veterans Are Disturbed and Makes Some Pointed Thrusts.

EDITOR HERALD.—Some days ago the Democrat published an interview with Major J. W. Long, adjutant of the Soldiers' Home, which filled nearly two columns. Like most of our modern newspaper "interviews," this one had evidently been very carefully prepared before hand and no doubt was intended to be an official, or at least semi-official, statement concerning the matter of the veterans' pensions. The Democrat, for reasons best known to itself, declined to give me space for a reply, and so I turn to my old friend, THE HERALD.

The major, who, by the way, I most highly esteem for his many most admirable qualities, makes a really pitiful appeal that the home be let alone, giving among other things a most remarkable reason for this. He says: "Public accusations brought against that institution do not do it any especial harm nor worry especially the minds of the officials, but in these scattered homes they are the cause of apprehension, anxiety and tears, and it is those people whom I would wish to spare." This shows the workings of the major's great sympathetic heart, and on this point we are fully agreed—the home should be let alone. This is the very point I am making and have made during the past four years. The major, however, seems to think that the little handful of sleek, well-fed, well-to-do officials who have the management constitute the home, and it is these persons he wishes to be let alone; whereas I have always felt that the home is designed primarily for the veterans, and they are the ones who should be let alone.

Scripture Proved True.

The soldiers' home has at least served one good purpose, it has proved that the scriptures are true. The major, who is doubtless a diligent student (the atmosphere of the home being peculiarly adapted to such study) and he will at once recall the passage which declares, "No chastisement for the present is joyous, but rather grievous. Yet afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness to them that are exercised thereby." He will also recall the other passage, "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." Now, the past history of the soldiers' home has shown that the chastisement which the newspapers (the Lord's servants) gave certain officials from time to time worked for the good of said officials of the home. These honorable and distinguished gentlemen one by one stepped down and out of their high positions, and are no doubt wiser, if sadder men. Chastisement was good for them, for the state at large, and particularly for a season at least. Think what blessed results followed from the chastisement which the Press gave poor unfortunate Captain Manly! I am confident, too, that no man in Michigan has derived more genuine satisfaction from the scoring which these officials have received than Major Long himself! He was a believer in the scriptures, and we all know he has in one way or another given us all the aid and comfort he could. None of the storms have worried him, nor ardisturbed him, as he is so nearly indispensable to a home that even the political cyclone which swept over the country some months ago only disturbed him for a brief season. Accordingly I cannot quite understand his present solitude. What has come over him?

Gibson is Not Flattered.

I have experienced a great sense of relief since Major McKee took charge of the soldiers' home. Scarce a complaint has reached my ears. Everything has apparently been pleasant; and the major will give me credit for keeping quiet for some months past. I saw nothing to speak about as the new commandant seemed to be doing all in his power to make the old boys comfortable and contented, and had not this infamous pension rule been again resurrected I should have continued silent. The major must know I have nothing to gain by this agitation. I incurred the displeasure of General Pierce and the Republican managers when I criticized their methods, and to this day the general, and especially Mrs. Pierce, will not deign to even notice me on the street. Poor Captain Manly could not even bear to hear my voice through the telephone! Many of the veterans themselves, on account of their dogged devotion to the democracy or from pure jealousy look upon me with contempt and have continued to do their utmost to make other veterans believe I am espousing their cause just for effect; so that all things considered my public championship of the old boys has been of no especial benefit to me. I have simply had the satisfaction of an approving conscience, but this is an ample reward.

It is Not a Penitentiary.

This is the burden of my complaint: Every few months some action has been taken by the board of managers or the commandant which has resulted in keeping the old boys on the rack, and in suspense. They have been attacked from within and from without. One storm has just fairly passed by before another has struck them. Major Long's plea is in order. Let the home alone! It was not intended to be a poor house or a military post. The founders of it did not intend that any soldier should be covered with odium because in his old age he saw fit to avail himself of the shelter it offered him and I have even labored to keep alive the idea that it was a home, or as nearly a home as any public institution can be—a home freely and gladly offered to certain men who were justly entitled to it. I have tried to spread the idea that the soldiers' home is infinitely removed from the penitentiary on the one hand, and the poor house on the other hand. The soldiers' home is not a gift to these old veterans. They are not getting something for nothing. They are neither beggars nor paupers. They have earned a thousand times over all we can give them during the rest of their lives.

Problems to be Solved.

Of course if we lose sight of this fact and regard the old boys as a lot of

barnacles—a lot of blood-suckers, then it is perfectly proper to get out of them every cent of money and every ounce of strength which they possess. Then this idea of demanding their pensions would be entirely in order; but if the soldiers' home with all its affords is only a part payment for services which can never be fully paid, then this pension rule becomes odious in the extreme. The principle upon which the home was founded is grossly subverted.

I am fully aware that there are grave problems connected with our soldiers' home, but in solving them we must not ruthlessly sacrifice the glorious principles upon which it was founded. The whole matter may be reduced to this: Home or poor house, which? If the old boys do not deserve all that they receive at the home, if they are virtually paupers, then Major Long's idea is correct, and the state must properly demand of them that they turn over their pensions; but if they are guests, wards, pensioners whose pensions are only a part of the reward they have justly earned, then you cannot virtually extort their money from them without dishonor.

Michigan surely is not so poor that it cannot afford to be just and generous as well. Saying nothing just now of the legality of this contemplated action by the board, which by the way will be determined by the proper tribunal, I want to place the whole matter on the high plane of honor and patriotism, and I want to ask whether we do not stultify ourselves and give the lie to all our previous professions when we proceed to rob the old veterans of all honor and treat them as common paupers?

CHARLES K. GIBSON.

DEDICATED THE CHAPEL.

The Sixth Ward Baptists Take Formal Possession of Their New Home.

Yesterday was a great day in the history of the Sixth Ward Baptist chapel. The dedicatory services, which have been looked forward to with so much anticipation by the movers in the laudable enterprise, were held under the most favorable auspices. Three o'clock having been named as the hour when the exercises would begin, but long before that time the chapel was crowded to the doors. In the windows in the back part potted plants were placed. Through the kind offices of Mr. Henry Smith the public platform was covered with call lilies, roses, amilax and palm. On the platform were seated the Rev. D. M. Conright, I. Butterfield, J. Snashall, J. L. Jackson, D. D. M. J. Badder, John Heritage, R. W. Van Kirk, Miss Clara Ransom, Charles W. Monroe, and W. N. Rowe, the superintendent of the chapel Sunday school, and a quartet.

After an organ voluntary the Rev. D. M. Conright delivered the invocation. Singing by the congregation followed, then the Rev. M. J. Badder read from the scriptures verses appropriate for the occasion. Prayer by the Rev. John Heritage of the Wealthy Avenue Baptist church, and an anthem by the quartet preceded the dedicatory sermon by the Rev. R. W. Van Kirk of the Second Baptist church. He said that the first sanctuary built for the worship of God was by Noah after the flood and his ark had landed. He selected one of each from all the clean beasts and fowls and made burnt offerings to God. The next was built 430 years later. Both of these were in the open forests, and it was the custom of the people to gather together for the purpose of worship. Twenty-four years after this David first conceived the idea of constructing a permanent temple for the worship of God, but he was a bloody man, and though he was privileged to plan, the actual work and honor of carrying into execution was conferred upon Solomon, who was a man of peace. From that day to the present time edifices have been erected until in every portion of the world tall steeples pierce the sky and churches and chapels dot the earth. People passing upon and down Scribner street had not probably thought what significance the chapel in which he was speaking had. Its significance was great. It signified that men realized that he must reconcile himself with God. The house just built has a deep significance. It means that the man desires to take care of his family. He wants to furnish his children with a place to sleep, a place to eat—a home, which they can call their own. The same can be said of the Sixth ward Baptist mission. It wants a place it can call home. Miss Clara Ransom read an epitome of the history of the mission since its first conception. Mr. Chas. W. Monroe, treasurer, read his report. Mr. W. N. Rowe, chairman of the building committee, read his report showing the total cost of the building to be \$354.67; furnishing amount, \$1249.55. Grand total, \$1604.22. Amount raised by subscription and otherwise, \$4811.90. Amount yet to be raised, \$2992.32. Addresses were made by the Rev. J. L. Jackson and J. Snashall. The dedicatory prayer was made by the Rev. J. L. Butterfield. The benediction closed the services.

MICHIGAN AT THE FAIR.

The Hon. Charles W. Garfield Will Look After the Forestry.

The Hon. Charles W. Garfield has consented to take charge of the Michigan forestry exhibit and will enter upon his duties at once. A building will be provided in this city for the purpose of preparing the exhibit and \$10,000 has been appropriated for his use. He will be assisted by Fremont E. Skeels. There will be no small exhibit in connection with the forestry exhibit unless it should be prepared at the expense of private individuals.

Purchased a Fine Steamer.

John Meyers of Oaxdale Park, has purchased the fine steam launch Florence Peacock of J. H. Peacock of Reed City, and has placed her on Grand river above the dam. She has a nine feet beam, is thirty feet long and has accommodations for thirty-five passengers. The little craft has a running speed of fifteen miles per hour.

Without Friends or Money.

Annie Kleinfield, a Polish immigrant, arrived in this city yesterday morning and could not find the friends whom she expected to meet at the depot. She was without money and the police department ordered her to be taken to the Women's home and hospital.

UP AT THE TRACK

Among the High Bred Horses to be Sold Tomorrow

OVER ONE HUNDRED NOW HERE

How They Look and Where They Are From—Many Purchasers on the Grounds Making Selections.

Hundreds of men, women and children enjoyed the mild air and bright sunshine of yesterday at the Soldiers' home, the fair grounds and at Reed's lake. It was the first pleasant Sunday in weeks, and the country roads and suburban trains were full of those eager to get a hasty glimpse of the long hidden face of nature. The greatest exodus was toward the West Michigan fair grounds. Every train was loaded with happy humanity that found deep delight in long whiffs of country air and the promissings of green barely visible in the fields and long lines of purple hills.

The Grand Rapids Gun club was out in goodly numbers and the roads around North Park rang with the sound of arms in the hands of the sports club men. Scores dropped off at the Soldiers' home and hundreds went on to the fair grounds to inspect the stock already arrived for the Warner horse sale.

Many Horses Arriving.

Horses had been arriving on every train up to a late hour Saturday, and yesterday there were fully 150 of the 240 animals expected, on the ground. All the animals will be on the ground by noon today. Large consignments are hourly expected from Jackson, Detroit and Indiana. Ray Warner is almost constantly on the ground superintending the details preparatory to the great sale. To a reporter for THE HERALD he said: "All the horses will show up in good form if the present is indicative of the opening Tuesday. All stock is looking wonderfully well considering the long journeys they have had to endure. Buyers are already here from both the east and the west and I am much encouraged at the prospect. We have received some very fine consignments from the stables of Colonel Pepper and George B. Hayes, both of Frankfort, Ky."

Workmen were busily engaged with teams and rollers all of yesterday putting the drives and approaches to the main stables in passable condition. Within the stables the crowd wandered about inspecting the stock. The grooms were busy putting their charges in form for the auctioneer.

Fine Points for Buyers.

Prospective buyers with catalogues in one hand critically studied the fine points of the entries, and expressed decided satisfaction at the high quality shown. The women fed the shiverer seats and were in raptures over some fine ponies. There is some excellent stock offered, and some not so excellent, but as a whole they are a fine-limbed, well put up and clean built lot. Colonel Pepper has sent fifteen head, which came under the care of two of the colonel's grooms in a palace horse car of eighteen stalls. One of the grooms said, "The stock stood the journey from Kentucky very well. They are the pick of the colonel's stock. He has nearly 100 high bred animals now in Frankfort, and his fine large stock farms in the blue grass region are full of good horseflesh."

PRESS CLUB SOCIAL.

Chairman Weston Perpetrates a Genuine Surprise.

W. B. Weston, of the Leader, perpetrated a surprise on the members of the Press club yesterday. He arranged the program for the social session with contributions entirely from the lady members and women writers elsewhere. Heretofore only the gentlemen have attended, so the gathering of the ladies at the Press club rooms yesterday at 3 was an innovation. Tables laden with dainties were surrounded and after the repeat Mr. Weston arose and read an exceedingly clever contribution, "The Feminine Singular," from the pen of Mrs. Eleanor Young of the Salt Lake Tribune. Mrs. Young is a daughter-in-law of the famous Mormon leader recently deceased and Mr. Weston made her acquaintance while on the western editorial trip last January. Mr. F. C. Wood followed with a selection and Mrs. Etta S. Wilson made a few remarks suitable to the occasion. "Doughnuts and Dyspepsia" was the title of a witty poem contributed by Mrs. Frances E. Owens of Chicago, the lady being the editor of the Industrial Journal, treasurer of the Illinois Women's Press association and a prominent member of the World's Fair committee in that city. Mrs. Seddie P. Smith, the well known writer of prose and verse was present and read an original poem, "A Pot Pourri." Mrs. Emma L. Mills of the Democrat, read a breezy original sketch depicting the state of the markets at midnight and a poem entitled "Odd and Out of Places," written by Miss Belle Gorton of the Women's News, Chicago, was read by Mrs. Wood, completing the program. The next social session will be held April 24, under the direction of Mrs. Wilson. It was also decided that the club give a progressive party to the members under the direction of the entertainment committee, Wednesday evening, April 6, immediately after the supper and business session.

DISEASE OF DRUNKENNESS.

The Rev. Reid Delivers a Powerful Sermon on the Subject.

In the Second street Methodist church last evening the Rev. Mr. Reid delivered a sermon on the subject, "The Disease of Drunkenness." After recounting the virtues of Christianity as a panacea for moral diseases Mr. Reid turned his attention to the whiskey habit. He asserted that it was a vice pure and simple, and contrasted it strongly with the vice of licentiousness and other human frailties. He was not prepared to say that it was not a disease, contracted by voluntary indulgence, and therefore admitted that it was a disease to be classed in the same category with every other vice. In describing its sinister destruction of the human faculties he rose to the eloquent, and with a voice of thunder pictured the pitiable wretch who is a victim to the awful spell. His periods were alive with dramatic, thrilling power.

er. He contended that the only positive remedy for the vice-disease was prevention. The Methodist church is pledged to the principle of prohibition. He cared not how that principle triumphs, or what means were employed to secure its triumph, so long as the fact is accomplished. In speaking of the Keeley cure he said he was persuaded that it was one of the agencies for the salvation of the drunkard. "But," said he, "Who shall prescribe a treatment for society? Who shall administer a hypodermic injection into debauched society to kill the bacteria of drunkenness, or destroy the bacilli of inebriety?" The licensed sale of liquor is an outrage. It must be stopped to save the drunkards yet to come. Prohibition of the sale may not accomplish it, but it will be safer and better to have a prohibition law on the statute. He favored any and every measure that will cure the drunkard or check the sale of rum, except the license system.

WASHED AWAY THE SAND.

How the State Street Asphalt Came to Settle.

For some time past water has been oozing up through the asphalt pavement on State street near Lafayette. The foundation of the pavement had settled for a distance of about 150 feet, which left a depression in the street. It was believed that the water came from a spring which was supposed to have broken out in that vicinity, but its location could not be determined. Further examination was made yesterday, and a hole was dug down to a water main in front of Mr. Herker's residence on State street, when the cause of the trouble was found to be a leakage in the hydraulic pipes. The opening was guarded with red lanterns last evening to warn passers by of its existence. The water had washed a channel along under the pavement and finally appeared at the surface.

DAMAGED BY FLAMES.

The House of H. J. Perkins Discovered to be on Fire.

Fire broke out in the residence of H. J. Perkins, No. 164 Turner street, yesterday morning at 11:55 and considerable damage was done to the building and furniture. The fire department was summoned and soon had the flames under control. It was a brick veneered structure and the fire is supposed to have originated from a burning gas jet. The damage done to the building was placed at \$1,000 and the furniture was partly destroyed, the loss being estimated at \$500. The damage to the building and furniture is fully covered by insurance.

Prohibition Pointers.

W. Jennings Demorest, so prominently mentioned in connection with the presidential nomination on the prohibition ticket, has no connection with the Demorest pattern business, as is frequently stated by some of the newspapers. He is the proprietor of Demorest's Magazine, a literary publication and not a fashion work.

The place of holding the national prohibition convention has been changed from St. Louis, Mo., to Cincinnati, Ohio. It will take place at Munc hall, June 29 and 30.

The prohibition party has over 300 newspapers advocating its cause.

Home for the New Truck.

The new truck recently purchased for the fire department will go into active service today at engine house No. 4, and the old one now in use at that place will be placed in a No. 1 Foreman John Smith of the latter house, who had charge of the engine for some time, will be placed in full charge of the truck, and all the truckmen will be made full-pay men.

Will Entertain the Pythians.

Eureka lodge Knights of Pythias will entertain a delegation of visitors from Muskegon Tuesday night, when the amplified third rank will be confirmed.

Declines the Call.

The Rev. Dr. Williamson of Irving Park, Chicago, has declined the call recently extended to him by the First Reformed church of this city.

Tuesday's Unity Club.

"Immigration" is the subject for discussion at the meeting of the Unity club Tuesday evening. Edwin Burfoot will be the first speaker.

World's Fair Meeting.

A meeting of the World Fair auxiliary committee of Kent county will be held at the Morton house Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Streets That Are Centuries Old.

In many towns the names of streets linger unchanged for centuries. The visitors to Astwarp can still identify the Canal as Sene, where, during the Spanish Fury of 1576, the dead bodies of the murdered citizens lay piled half way up the houses. 8,000 of the inhabitants of the city perishing at the hands of Alva's soldiers during those awful three days, when, as a contemporary expresses it, "hell seemed let loose."

In Sienna the city is divided into contrades, or parishes, each of which is named after some animal or natural object—the owl, the goose, the tower, etc. There are seventeen of these divisions, and residents there give as an address the name of their contrade, which has come down unchanged through the centuries. St. Catherine, of Sienna, resided in the "Oca" (goose) contrade, and the name is still unchanged. These different divisions of the city each run a horse at the annual "Palio," and great is the rivalry between the contrades. Indeed, the medieval custom of street fights and fights is frequently kept up by the residents in the various parishes only some twenty years ago. A century ago, between the contrades of the "Worm" and the "Tower" district, fire and war and, deadlier of all, modern improvements sweep away streets and their names in many localities, or sometimes a name survives long after the reason for its selection has passed away.

Blackfriars remains as a title, though the convent has vanished; the names of Newgate, Ludgate and London Wall have survived the civil storms and bombardments. Old residents in the suburbs may remember that some modern "avenues" really commemorate the rows of alms which they have dispensed, and that the seemingly unmeaning titles of "lane" or "garden" recall a time before the trim villa so designated covered a veritable rural walk between hedgerows or a series of market gardens. It is not often, as in Astwarp and Sienna, that the ancient divisions of the city remain unchanged for centuries—London Globe.